

Mom

Lucero

ama, your boys might make some mistakes*
But we know where we're from
And we know how we were raised
So don't you think twice about where we are tonight,
No matter how far from home
We'll be back along, just a matter of time.
Home, might scatter and fade,
With time all things must change
The road, it might take it's own course
But at it's end, we're still your boys
Mama there's times where we'll make some mistakes,
We know how you've worked and we know how you've prayed,
So don't you think twice bout where we are tonight
No matter what becomes of us
You gave us enough,
Know that we've tried.
Home, it might scatter and fade
With time, all things must change
The road, it might take it's own course
But at it's end, we're still your boys
And your mother was 16
When she married the man that she loved
Now she gave you everything
And you gave it all back to us
Mama, you know we might make some mistakes
If we should falter, it's us should be blamed
Don't you think twice 'bout what's wrong or right
Learned it long time ago, we keep it close
You're with us tonight
Home, it might scatter and fade,
With time all things must change,
The road it might take it's own course
But at it's end, we're still your boys
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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